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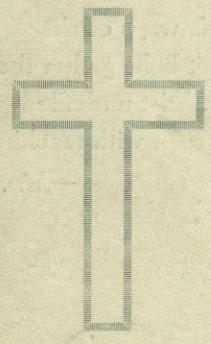
McShane Bell Foundry Co.
Baltimore, Md.

Return - to me
F. M. Brooks, Rector.

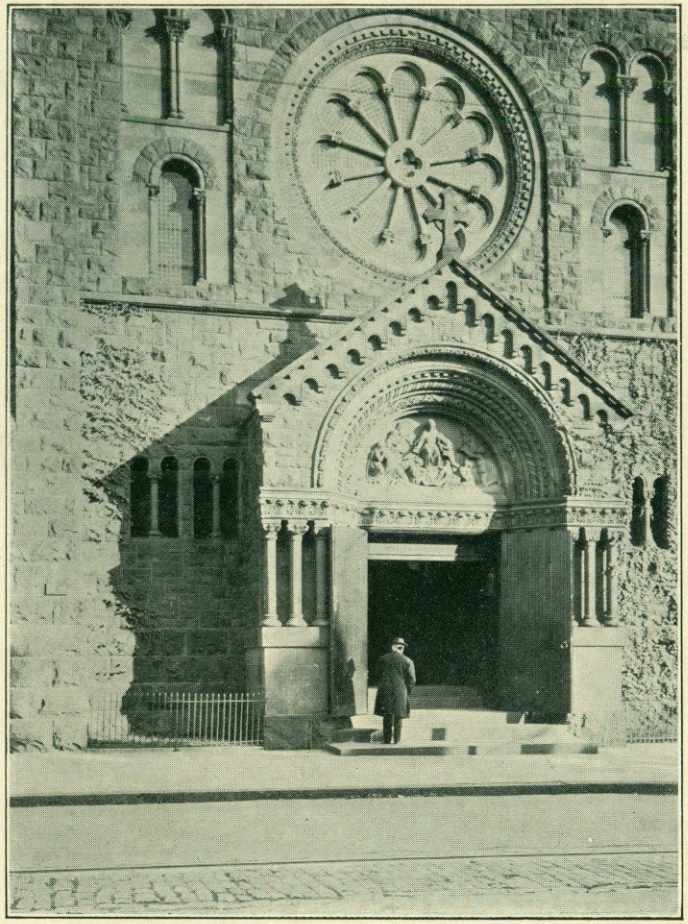
Programme
of the
Mary A. Neafie Memorial Chime Dedication



Church of the Saviour, Philadelphia
April sixth, seventh and eighth
nineteen hundred and twelve

"Over the City's ways of sin
Ring out sweet bells gather them in
Tell them of Christ undefiled
Who leadeth men with teachings mild."

—*Mrs. Sophie Fox Sea*



On the Large Bell is the Following Inscription

The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God.

In Memory of

Mary A. Neafie

by

Mary M. Garrett

In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die;
but they are in peace.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty night;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Church of the Saviour

Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Robert Johnston, Rector

A. D. 1912

Saturday Evening, 7 to 8 o'Clock

Oxford Changes on eleven bells	
Raised between earth and heaven, Now our bells are set on high	*Stuttgard*
Our Father's God, to Thee	*America*
The Holy City	
Resting from His Work today	*Redhead No. 76*
Great God, to Thee my evening song	*Keble*
At the Cross her station keeping	*Stabat Mater No. 2*
Lord, when we bend before Thy throne	*Martyrdom*
In the hour of trial, Jesus plead for me	*Penitence*
When I survey the wond'rous Cross	*Rockingham*
See, the destined day arise	*Redhead No. 47*
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	*Vesper Hymn*
Hail Festal Day	
Westminster Peal	

Sunday Morning, 10 to 11 o'Clock

Oxford Changes	
Hail Festal Day	
Rock of Ages	
Rejoice ye pure in heart	*Marion*
Golden Harps are sounding	*Deva*
Hail the day that sees Him rise	*Ascension*
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!	*Resurrexit*
Thou didst leave Thy Throne and Thy Kingly Crown	*Margeret*
Jesus, Lover of my Soul	*Holingside*
Crown Him with Many Crowns	*Diademata*
For all the Saints who from their labours rest	*Sarum*
And now, O Father, mindful of the love	*Unde et Memores*
Bread of the World	*Eucharistic Hymn*

Sunday Afternoon, 2 to 3 o'Clock

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain	*St. Kevin*
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph	*Rex Gloria*
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult	
Christ the Lord is risen today	*Mozart*
The Day of Resurrection	*All Hallows*
The Strife is o'er	
Christians, awake! salute the happy morn	*Christians Awake*
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	*Morning Star*
Jesus Christ is risen today	*Worgan*
He is risen, He is Risen	*Paran*
Hail Festal Day	
Westminster Peal	

Sunday Evening, 7 to 8 o'Clock

Onward Christian Soldiers	*St. Gertrude*
While Shepherds watched their flocks by night	*Gabriel*
Work for the night is coming	*Diligence*
Now the day is over	*Merrial*
The Son of God goes forth to war	*St. Anne*
The strife is o'er, the battle done	*Victory*
A few more years shall roll	*Leominster*
Round the Lord in glory seated	*Moultrie*
Ancient of Days	*Ancient of Days*
Abide with me	*Eventide*
Hail Festal Day	

Description of the Chime

There are thirteen bells in the chime, comprising the eight notes of the octave "D," a sharp fourth, a flat seventh and three extra tones above the scale. This is a very excellent range, giving two complete octaves in "D" and "G," on which a great variety of tunes can be played.

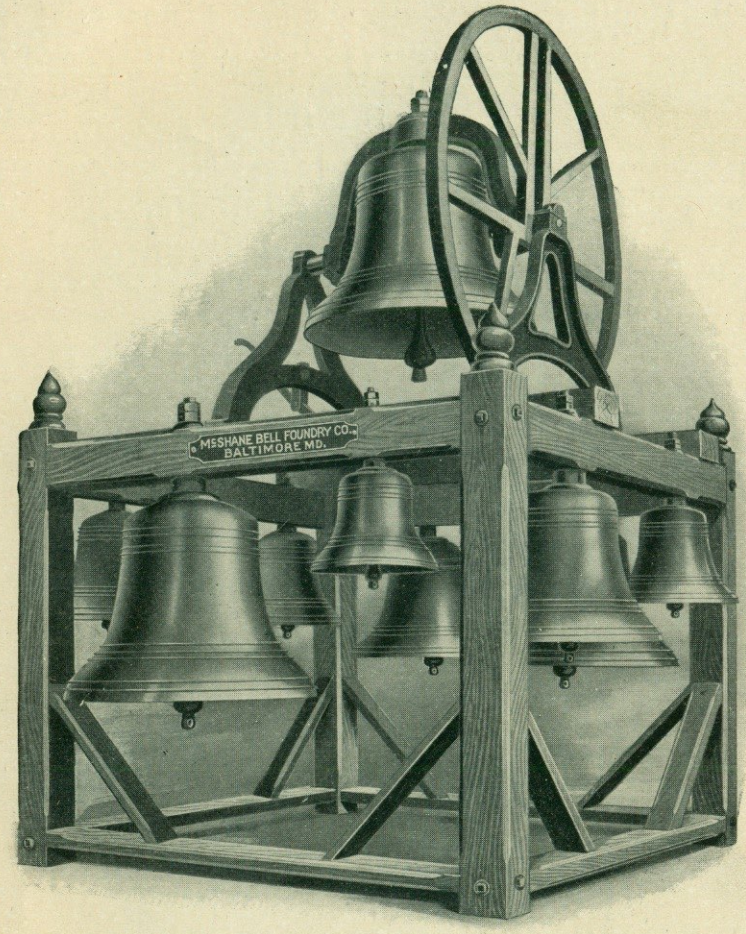
The weights and tones follow:

3050 "D"—2050 "E"—1500 "F Sharp"—1250 "G"—
1050 "G Sharp"—950 "A"—725 "B"—700 "C"—
650 "C Sharp"—625 "D"—575 "E"—525 "F Sharp"—
500 "G".

The bells are placed in the tower in a strong frame in which they are all suspended in a stationary manner, except the larger bell, which is supplied with attachments so that it may be rung independently from the remaining bells at such time as desired.

The chimes are sounded from a lever stand, or console, which is placed in a room in the tower below the belfry. The levers of the playing stand are connected to the clappers of the bells by a series of chains and wooden rods. The principle of operation is similar to playing a piano, the note that each bell responds to is indicated on the lever and with a quick down stroke of the lever the note desired is sounded. With this system it is possible to get the greatest modulation of tone.

The bells are cast of the very best genuine bell metal, a composition of the purest copper and tin of proper proportions. They are attuned according to the modern system of equal temperament so that each note will properly fit into the different keys.



Showing the arrangement of the Chime in the tower

The Bells are Inscribed as follows

LARGE BELL

The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God.

In Memory of

Mary A. Neafie

by

Mary M. Garrett

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Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, the flying cloud, the frosty night;
The year is dying in the night; ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

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SECOND BELL

"Ring out the old, ring in the new; ring, happy bells, across the snow.
The year is going, let him go. Ring out the false, ring in the true."

THIRD BELL

"Ring out the grief that saps the mind, for those that here we see no more,
Ring out the feud of rich and poor, ring in redress to all mankind."

FOURTH BELL

"Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife."

FIFTH BELL

"Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws."

SIXTH BELL

"Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times."

SEVENTH BELL

"Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in."

EIGHTH BELL

"Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite."

NINTH BELL

"Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of God."

TENTH BELL

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold."

ELEVENTH BELL

"Ring out the thousand wars of old;
Ring in the thousand years of peace."

TWELFTH BELL

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand."

THIRTEENTH BELL

"Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

Monday Afternoon, 4 to 5 o'Clock

Oxford Changes	
O Holy Night	*Noel*
Intermezzo: Cavalleria Rusticana	*Mascagni*
Prayer from "Der Freischutz"	
Coming thro' the rye	
The Wedding March, from "Lohengrin"	
Maryland, My Maryland	
March of the Men of Harlech	
Annie Laurie	
Nocturne, from "The Bride Elect"	*Sousa*
On yonder rock reclining	
O Promise Me (Robin Hood)	*De Koven*
Westminster Peal	

Monday Evening, 7:30 to 8:30 o'Clock

Columbia, the gem of the ocean	
Believe me, if all those endearing young charms	*T. Moore*
By Killarney's Lake so fair	*Balfe*
Blue Bells of Scotland	
Gondolier's Song	*Holloway*
Silver threads among the gold	
Where the River Shannon flows	
Lullaby (Princess Bonnie)	*De Koven*
The Son of God goes forth to war	*Crusader*
Go forward, Christian soldiers	*Lancashire*
Auld Lang Syne	
Home, Sweet Home	
Farewell	

The Message of the Chimes

Hark, there comes from yonder tower
Sweetest music new and old;
Bringing to our very hearthstones
Invitations to the fold.

Listen as the sounds come clearer—
"Jesus Lover of my Soul"—
Like a benediction comes it,
Telling of that restful goal.

Words come not from yonder tower,
Only music pure and sweet;
But the message is familiar
E'en to those with straying feet.

List, again, the music changes,
Now we hear a martial air;
"Onward Christian Soldiers," onward,
Oh, be strong to do and dare.

E'en the careless and neglectful
Sing it as they come and go;
Thrusting to the background meanwhile
Sordid thoughts of friend and foe.

Now comes sweetly in the gloaming,
"Abide with me, 'tis eventide;"
And our hearts go up in prayer,
"Lord with me, e'en me, abide."

Chimes like those must have a mission,
As they sound both far and near;
Stirring memories oft forgotten,
By their message strong and clear.

—*Marion Grey.*

Mr. M. H. Mettee, Chimer

Baltimore, Md.